GOLD KEY

CAVE KIDS

GE

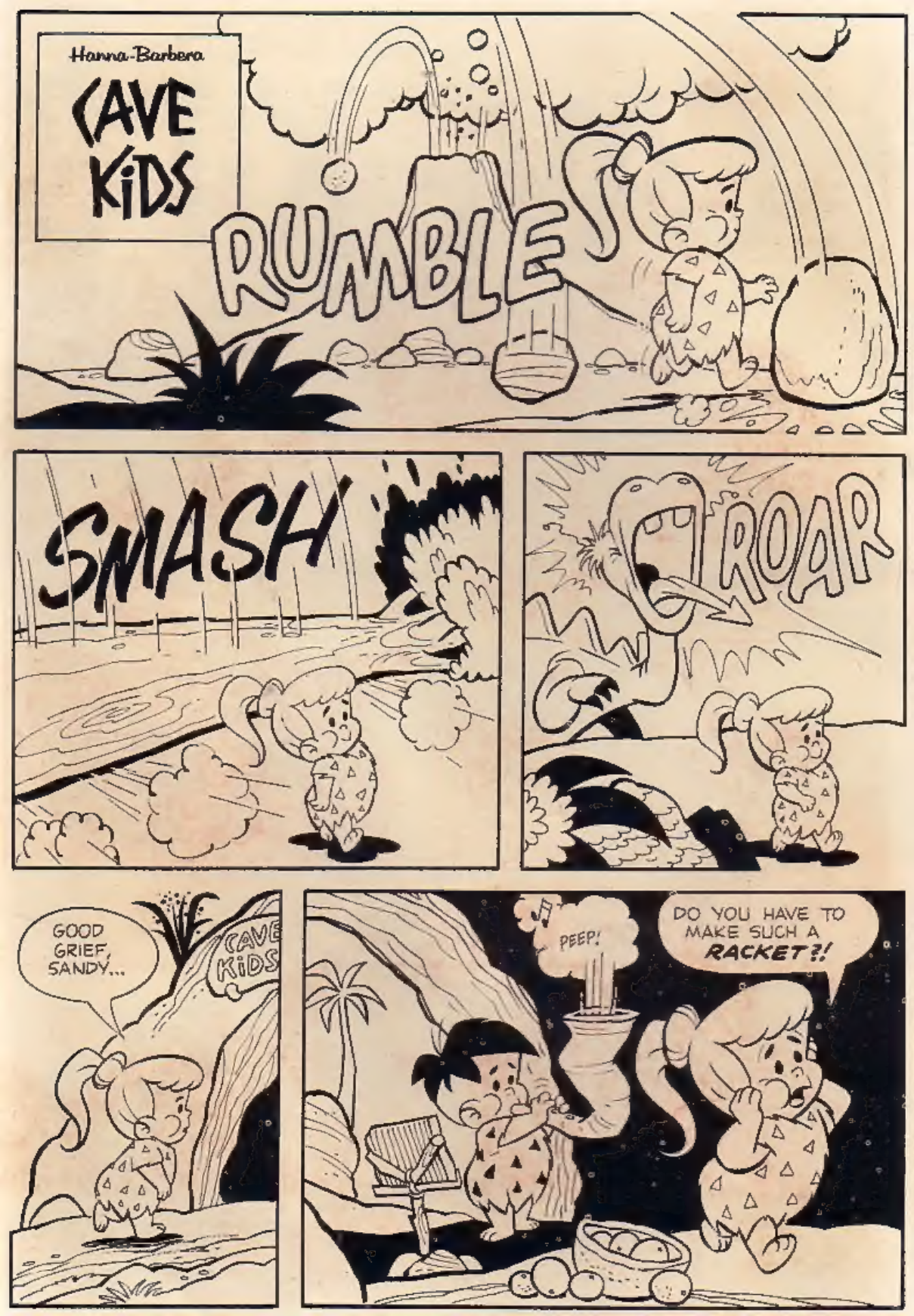
12c

10044-612
DECEMBER

HANNA-BARBERA

# CAVE KIDS

with PEBBLES and BAMM-BAMM


Hanna-Barbera
CAVE KIDS
RUMBLE
SMASH
ROAR
GOOD GRIEF, SANDY...
CAVE KIDS
PEEP!
DO YOU HAVE TO MAKE SUCH A RACKET?!

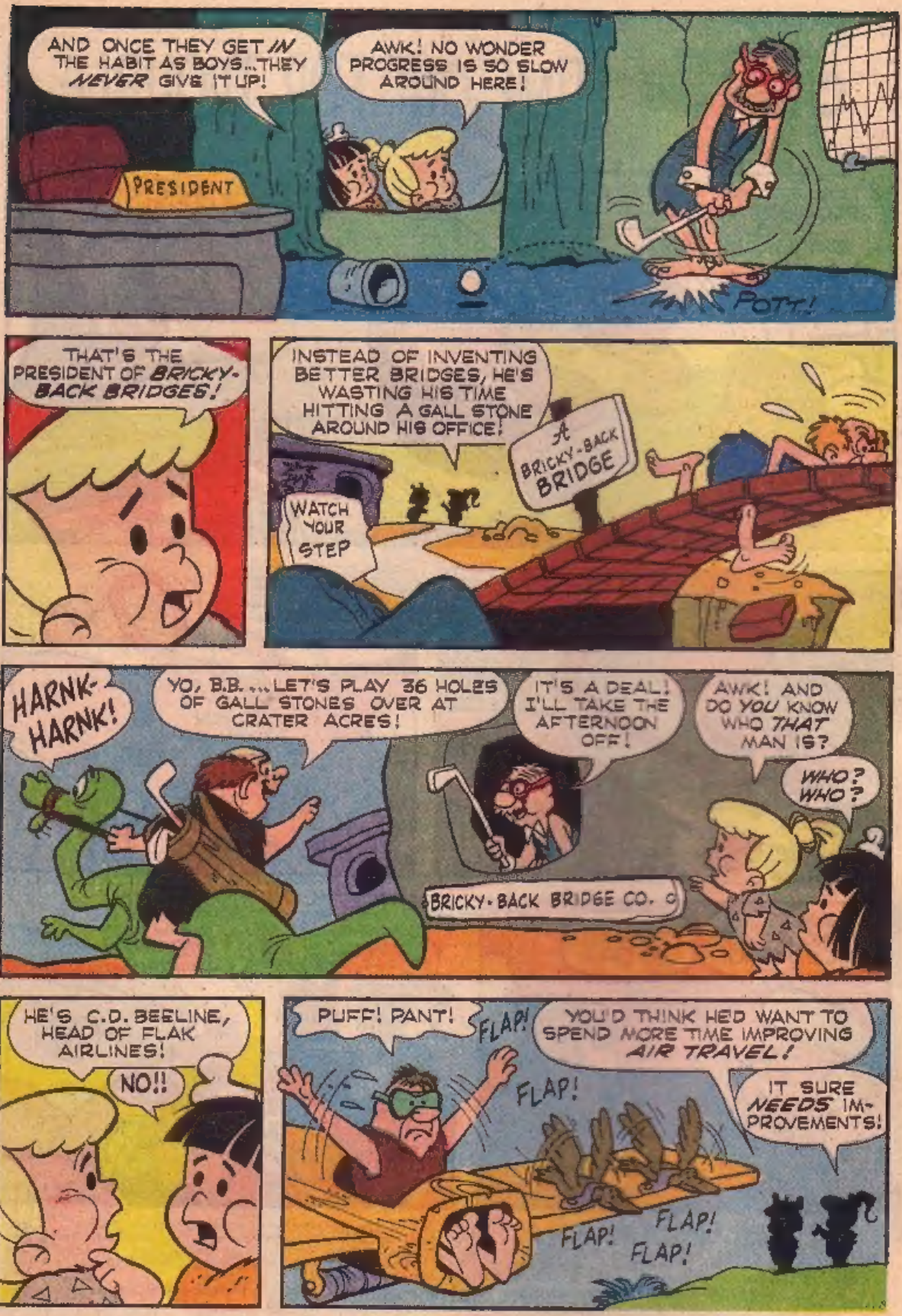
Hanna-Barbera

# CAVE KIDS

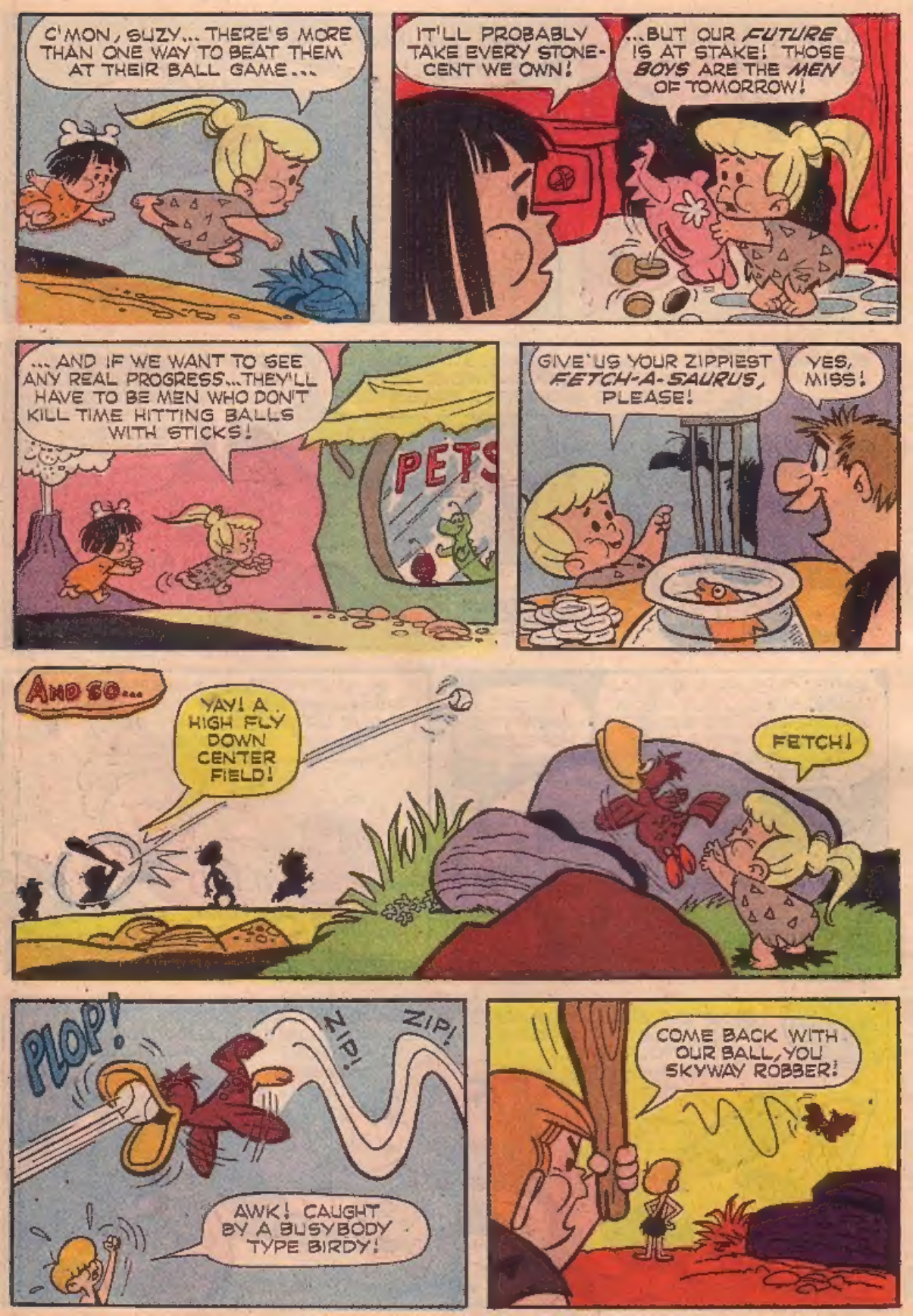
## TIME OUT FOR TROUBLE

POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to K.K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602.
CAVE KIDS, No. 15, December, 1966. Published quarterly by K.K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. Second-class postage paid at Poughkeepsie, New York. Subscription price in the U.S.A. 45c per year; foreign subscriptions 75c per year; Canadian subscriptions 60c per year. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Designed, produced and printed in the U.S.A. by Western Printing and Lithographing Company. Copyright © 1966, by Hanna-Barbera Productions, Inc.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.


AND ONCE THEY GET IN THE HABIT AS BOYS...THEY NEVER GIVE IT UP!
AWK! NO WONDER PROGRESS IS SO SLOW AROUND HERE!
PRESIDENT
POTT!
THAT'S THE PRESIDENT OF BRICKY-BACK BRIDGES!
INSTEAD OF INVENTING BETTER BRIDGES, HE'S WASTING HIS TIME HITTING A GALL STONE AROUND HIS OFFICE!
A BRICKY-BACK BRIDGE
WATCH YOUR STEP
HARNK-HARNK!
YO, B.B. ...LET'S PLAY 36 HOLES OF GALL STONES OVER AT CRATER ACRES!
IT'S A DEAL! I'LL TAKE THE AFTERNOON OFF!
AWK! AND DO YOU KNOW WHO THAT MAN IS?
WHO? WHO?
BRICKY-BACK BRIDGE CO.
HE'S C.D. BEELINE, HEAD OF FLAK AIRLINES!
NO!!
PUFF! PANT!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
YOU'D THINK HED WANT TO SPEND MORE TIME IMPROVING AIR TRAVEL!
IT SURE NEEDS IMPROVEMENTS!

LOOK OUT, SALLY!
EEK! A RUNAWAY WHEEL!
SIR! HELP ME FIX IT!
DO IT YOURSELF, JAMES... I HAVE A GALL-STONE APPOINTMENT WITH C.D. BEELINE AND BRICK E. BRIDGEPORT!
(GROAN!) AND THAT BIG WHEEL IS ROLLO ROCKROD, CAR MANUFACTURER!
YOU'D THINK HE'D WISE UP!
EVEN THOUGH HIS OWN WHEELS ROLL OUT FROM UNDER HIM, HE'D RATHER HIT A BALL WITH A STICK THAN BUILD A BETTER AUTO!
WITH MEN IT'S HOPELESS!
BUT WITH BOYS... WE CAN PROBABLY REFORM THEM TO GIVE UP BEFORE THEY'RE TOO SET IN THEIR WAYS!
BUT...
GIVE UP BALL PLAYING?! YOU MUST HAVE ROCKS IN YOUR ATTIC!
OKAY-OKAY... SO YOU WON'T LISTEN TO REASON!
YOU'RE MENTAL GRANDPAS ALREADY!


C'MON, SUZY... THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO BEAT THEM AT THEIR BALL GAME...
IT'LL PROBABLY TAKE EVERY STONE-CENT WE OWN!
...BUT OUR FUTURE IS AT STAKE! THOSE BOYS ARE THE MEN OF TOMORROW!
...AND IF WE WANT TO SEE ANY REAL PROGRESS...THEY'LL HAVE TO BE MEN WHO DON'T KILL TIME HITTING BALLS WITH STICKS!
PETS
GIVE US YOUR ZIPPIEST FETCH-A-SAURUS, PLEASE!
YES, MISS!
AND SO...
YAY! A HIGH FLY DOWN CENTER FIELD!
FETCH!
PLOP!
ZIP!
ZIP!
AWK! CAUGHT BY A BUSYBODY TYPE BIRDY!
COME BACK WITH OUR BALL, YOU SKYWAY ROBBER!

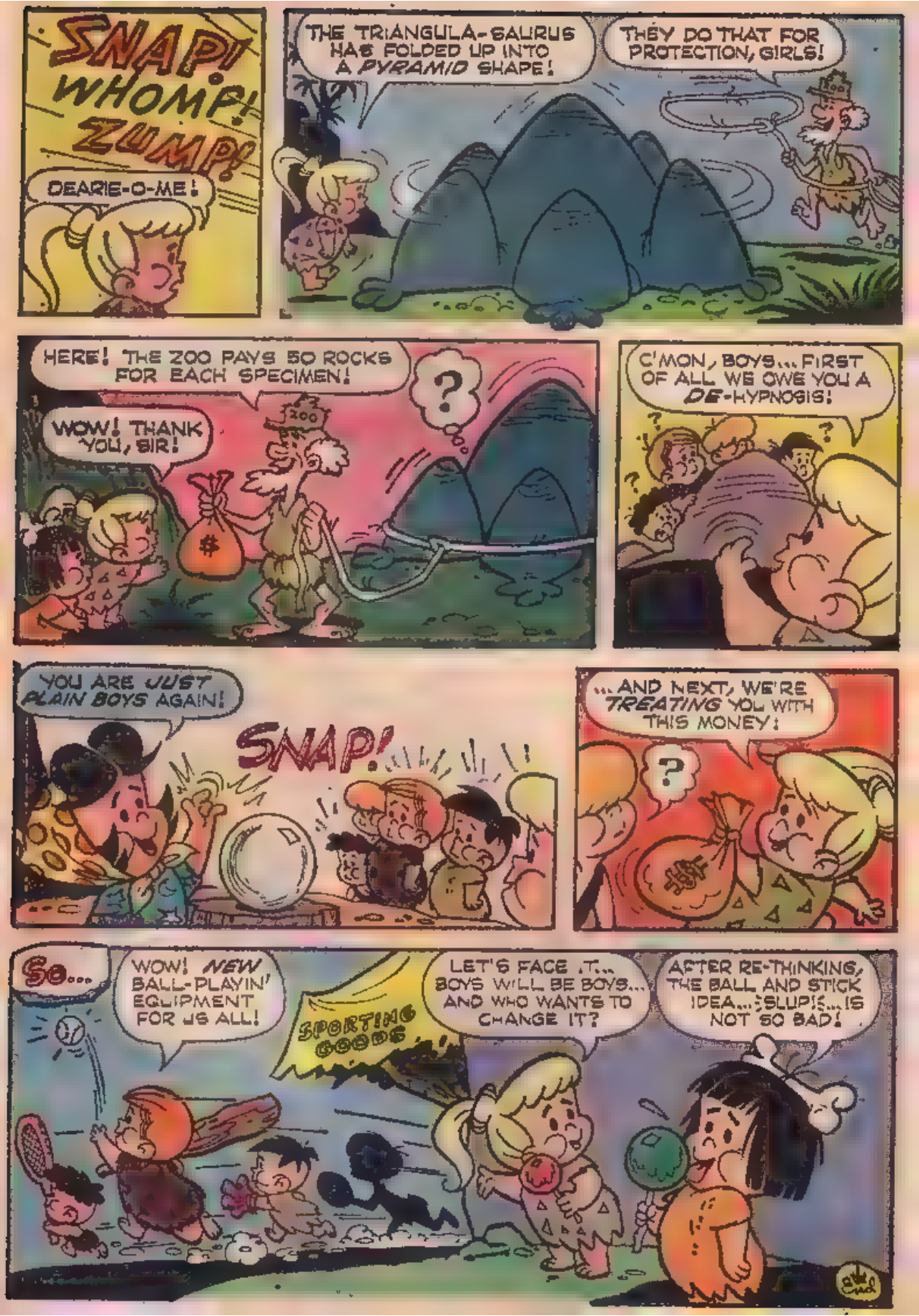
THEN OVER ON THE TENNIS COURT...
SWAT!
HEY! MIND YOUR OWN FEATHER-FLAPPIN' BUSINESS!
ZIP!
SNOP!
TEE-HEE! AFTER A WHILE THEY'LL JUST HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ELSE WHEN ALL THE BALLS ARE GONE!
AND BY AND BY...
C'MON... THE BOYS HAVE BEEN QUIET FOR A SPELL NOW!
THERE THEY ARE IN A BUSY HUDDLE!
OH, GOODY! YOU'VE SETTLED DOWN TO DOING CREATIVE WORK WITH YOUR HANDS!
YEAH...
...WE'RE MAKING BALLS!
SOME SINISTER BIRD HAS TAKEN ALL OF THEM!
BUT NEXT TIME THIS FOR THAT BIRD!

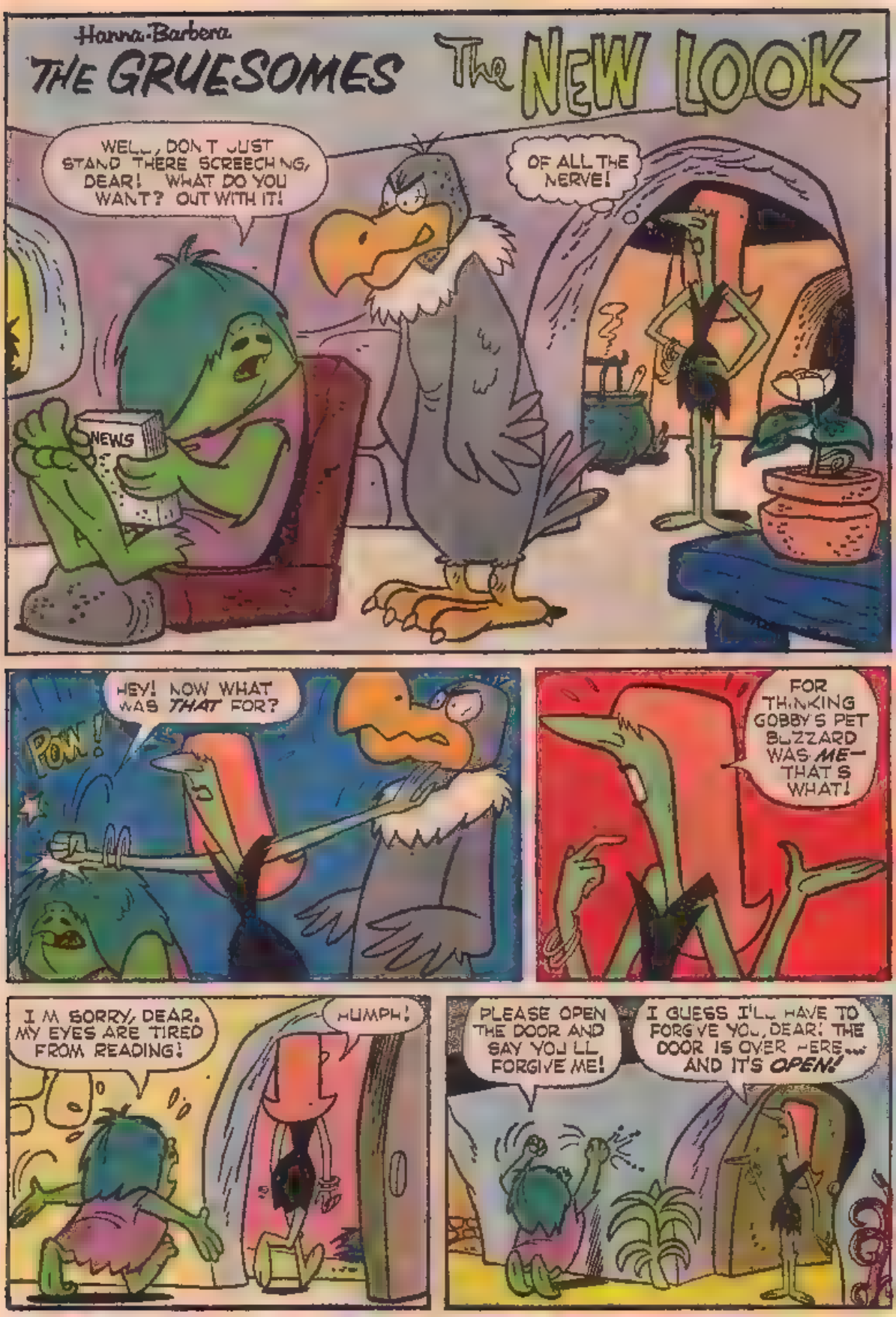
(SIGH!) IT'S NO USE! THEIR HEARTS BELONG TO BALL PLAYING!
HMM...
C'MON...I KNOW JUST THE GAL TO GIVE THE GUYS A CHANGE OF MIND!
SO...
LEAVE IT TO ME! AFTER I HYPNOTIZE THEM THEY'LL HAVE A REVULSION AGAINST HITTING BALLS WITH STICKS!
MAKE IT AN EXTRA-REVOLTING REVULSION, PLEASE!
GYPSY CRYSTAL FORTUNE TELLER
ER...THEY PROBABLY WON'T COOPERATE!
I'LL CATCH THEM UNAWARES!
AND...
I'M THIRSTY!
OOPS!
LOOK DEEEEEEEP INTO MY EYES...
BLOOSH!
AND SO IT GOES...
...YOU HATE HITTING A BALL WITH A STICK ...YOU HATE IT...
HUH? ER... DUH-H-H... I HATE IT!
UNTIL FINALLY...
I HATE ALL FORMS OF BALL PLAYING...
ME, TOO!
SAME HERE!

RATS TO BATS!
BALLS ARE FOR THE BIRDS!
ER...SUDDENLY, THERE IS A BIG HOLE IN OUR LIVES...
...AND THAT'S WHERE WE STEP IN, FELLAS!
LET'S GO ON A STRAW PICKIN' SAFARI!
WELL, OKAY... UNTIL WE THINK OF SOMETHING BETTER!
BUT WHAT SENSE IS THERE TO THIS?
WHAT SENSE IS THERE TO HITTING A BALL WITH A STICK?
PLEASE!! DON'T MENTION THAT REVOLTING STUFF!
EXCUSE ME! TEE-HEE!
BUT WE'LL MAKE GOOD USE OF THE STRAW, AS YOU SHALL SOON SEE!
So...
WEAVE BASKETS OUT OF THE BIG STRAWS...
AND MIX THE LITTLE STRAW IN WITH CLAY TO HOLD OUR BRICKS TOGETHER...

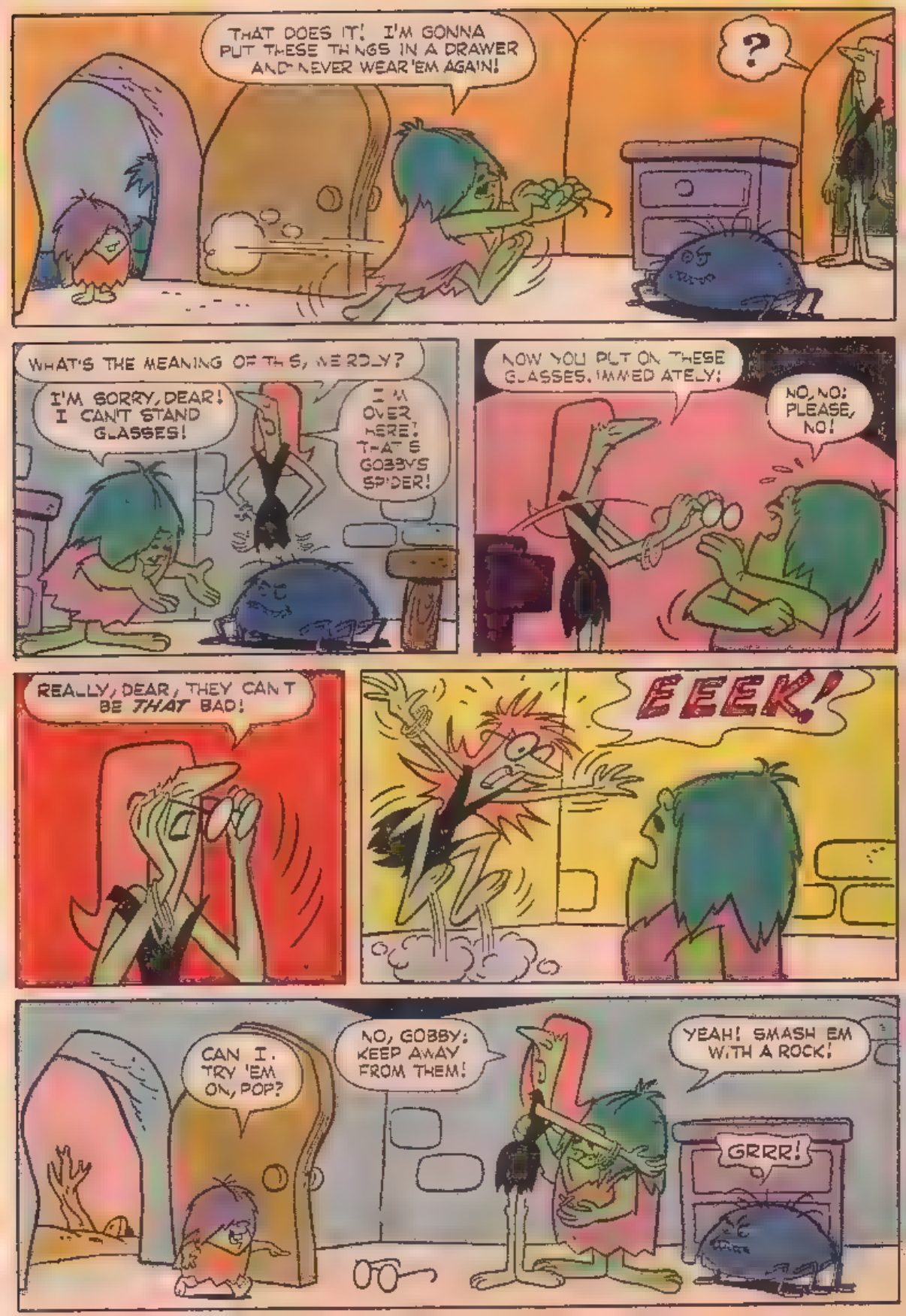
STAGE TWO...HALF OF US WILL TAKE THE BASKETS AND GO FRUIT-PICKING...
...AND HALF OF YOU WILL BUILD A HOUSE OF BRICKS!
HOUSE?
WE JUST INVENTED THE WORD...IT MEANS A CAVE MINUS A MOUNTAIN!
FOR ONCE WE'LL PICK MORE THAN WE CAN CARRY IN OUR BARE HANDS!
...AND STORE THE EXTRA IN OUR HOUSE!
WHEE! WE'RE SEEING TREMENDOUS PROGRESS ALREADY!
JUST A FEW HOURS WITHOUT HITTING BALLS WITH STICKS AND OUR CIVILIZATION HAS TAKEN A JUMBO STEP UPWARD!
SPEAKING OF BIG STEPS...I HEAR SOME COMING THIS WAY!
EEK! A TRIANGULA-SAURUS...HE MUST SMELL ALL OUR FRUIT!
SCHLURP!
STOMP!
QUICK, BUDDY...BOP HIM WITH YOUR CLUB!
ICK! HE'D CLOBBER ME!

THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO DO BUT RUN!
OH, NO! WE'VE CREATED A BUNCH OF MARSHMALLOW-HEARTED BOYS!
SNORT!
THAT MONSTER IS WRECKING OUR HOUSE TO GET AT OUR FRUIT!
OUR CIVILIZATION IS BEING DESTROYED!
CRASH!
BASH!
WELL, THIS IS THE OLD BALL-AND-STICK ROUTINE, BUT—
THIS ANTI-CULTURAL CHARACTER IS ASKIN' FOR IT!
BONK!
LOOK OUT, SALLY... HE'S DOUBLING OVER!!
ZOOP!
WATCH OUT FOR HIS TAIL, TOO: IT'S JACKKNIFING UP!
SWISH!


SNAP! WHOMP! ZUMP!
DEARIE-O-ME!
THE TRIANGULA-SAURUS HAS FOLDED UP INTO A PYRAMID SHAPE!
THEY DO THAT FOR PROTECTION, GIRLS!
HERE! THE ZOO PAYS 50 ROCKS FOR EACH SPECIMEN!
WOW! THANK YOU, SIR!
C'MON, BOYS... FIRST OF ALL WE OWE YOU A DE-HYPNOSIS!
YOU ARE JUST PLAIN BOYS AGAIN!
SNAP!
...AND NEXT, WE'RE TREATING YOU WITH THIS MONEY!
So...
WOW! NEW BALL-PLAYIN' EQUIPMENT FOR US ALL!
SPORTING GOODS
LET'S FACE IT... BOYS WILL BE BOYS... AND WHO WANTS TO CHANGE IT?
AFTER RE-THINKING, THE BALL AND STICK IDEA... SLUP!... IS NOT SO BAD!


Hanna-Barbera
THE GRUESOMES
The NEW LOOK
WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE SCREECHING, DEAR! WHAT DO YOU WANT? OUT WITH IT!
OF ALL THE NERVE!
NEWS
HEY! NOW WHAT WAS THAT FOR?
POW!
FOR THINKING GOBBY'S PET BUZZARD WAS ME— THAT'S WHAT!
I'M SORRY, DEAR. MY EYES ARE TIRED FROM READING!
HUMPH!
PLEASE OPEN THE DOOR AND SAY YOU'LL FORGIVE ME!
I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO FORGIVE YOU, DEAR! THE DOOR IS OVER HERE... AND IT'S OPEN!

NOW, YOU GO STRAIGHT TO THE EYE DOCTOR, WEIRDLY, AND HAVE YOUR EYES CHECKED!
YES, DEAR— OOF!
POW!
POOR DEAR!
I HOPE IT'S SOMETHING SERIOUS! I HATE TO SPEND MONEY FOR NOTHING!
AND...
YOUR TROUBLE, MR. GRUESOME, IS THAT YOU NEED GLASSES.
YOU DON'T SAY!
GLASSES SALE
THERE! HOW'S THAT? THEY'RE SUPER-POWERFUL!
WOW! I CAN SEE BETTER THAN I EVER HAVE!
GEE, THIS IS GREAT!
OOPS! EGADS! IS THAT ME? WHERE'D I GET SUCH CRUMMY-LOOKIN' CLOTHES?
BARBER SHOP
BOY, I SURE LIVE IN A RUN-DOWN NEIGHBORHOOD — AND DON'T TELL ME THAT'S MY KID!?
HI, POP!


THAT DOES IT! I'M GONNA PUT THESE THINGS IN A DRAWER AND NEVER WEAR 'EM AGAIN!
?
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS, MERDLY?
I'M SORRY, DEAR! I CAN'T STAND GLASSES!
I'M OVER HERE! THAT'S GOBBY'S SPIDER!
NOW YOU PUT ON THESE GLASSES, IMMEDIATELY!
NO, NO! PLEASE, NO!
REALLY, DEAR, THEY CAN'T BE *THAT* BAD!
EEEK!
CAN I TRY 'EM ON, POP?
NO, GOBBY! KEEP AWAY FROM THEM!
YEAH! SMASH 'EM WITH A ROCK!
GRRR!

HALP! POLICE!
SEE?
YOU SHOULD MIND YOUR MOTHER.
YAAAAA!
AWK!
YIPE! YIPE!
THAT GOES FOR YOU, TOO.
TAKE THEM BACK, WE.RDLY!
YOU SAID IT!
HURRY, POP!
GRR!
AND...
BUT, MR. GRUESOME, IF YOU ALL SAW BETTER WITH THESE GLASSES, YOU ALL NEED GLASSES!
WE'LL LEAVE THINGS JUST LIKE THEY ARE IF YOU DON'T MIND.
YEAH!
GRR! GRR!
WELL, IT'S UP TO YOU, BUT JUST LOOK HOW YOU ALL HAVE TO CLING TO EACH OTHER TO KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING!
DON'T WORRY! A FAMILY THAT CLINGS TOGETHER, STAYS TOGETHER!
60

# TWO FOR SCHOOL

"Hi, Dear Understanding Dad," called Augie Doggie, as he ran into the house. "I have a big surprise to tell you."

"Tell away, Eager Son!" smiled Doggie Daddy, as he hung his work coat on a rack. "You seem to be bursting with great joy!"

"I am! I am!" he cried. "I am going to save you a lot of money, Generous Pop! You won't have to pay any more tuition for me to go to school! I quit today!"

With a flip of his wrist, Augie tossed his books into the waste basket; and with a turn of his head, Doggie Daddy shouted, "YOU WHAT?"

"Quit!" repeated Augie in a sure voice.

"That's what I thought you said, Son of Mine. But tell me why!"

Augie didn't blink an eye, he just replied, "Because I know everything that I need to know! I've been educated enough!"

Doggie Daddy did not reply, he just went about the business of preparing dinner and feeding his "educated" son. After the meal was over, and as Daddy tucked his so-smart son in bed, he thought of a solution to his pressing problem.

"How would you like to go with me on my job tomorrow?" he asked. "I think you could help me if you did."

"You bet, Daddy in Need," agreed Augie.

It was Doggie Daddy's plan to prove to his son that every growing boy needed to be in school. Daddy thought that an on-the-job session would convince Augie that Augie did not know everything.

The next day, they set out to saw a tree into firewood for Mr. Jones. As soon as Daddy began work, the chain saw broke. Try as he might, Daddy could not repair it.

"Here, you try it, Smart Son," he said. "I am sure you know how to do it."

Augie tried, but he could not fix the saw, and at last he said, "Dear Trusting Dad, I must tell you, I don't know how to fix your saw."

Just at that moment, a truck stopped, and a man jumped out saying, "I see you're having trouble. Let me fix that for you."

With a few twists of a few bolts, the man had the saw working like it was new.

"How did you do that so fast, mister?" Augie asked in wonder.

"It's all in knowing how!" replied the man. "I went to school to learn mechanics. That will be five dollars, sir," he added.

As the man drove away, with his fee, Augie looked at his father and said, "Did I hear him say he went to school to learn how to do that?"

"You heard him right, Dear Son! Come, let's finish cutting this tree and get the wood loaded onto the truck."

Soon, the job was done, and they were heading toward home, when Augie cried out a warning. "Stop, Cautious Dad! You didn't see that sign! It says the bridge ahead has a load limit of ONE TON!"

'Don't fret!" grinned Daddy. "We have under four thousand pounds on our truck."

And with that, Daddy gunned the motor and the car sped onto the bridge.

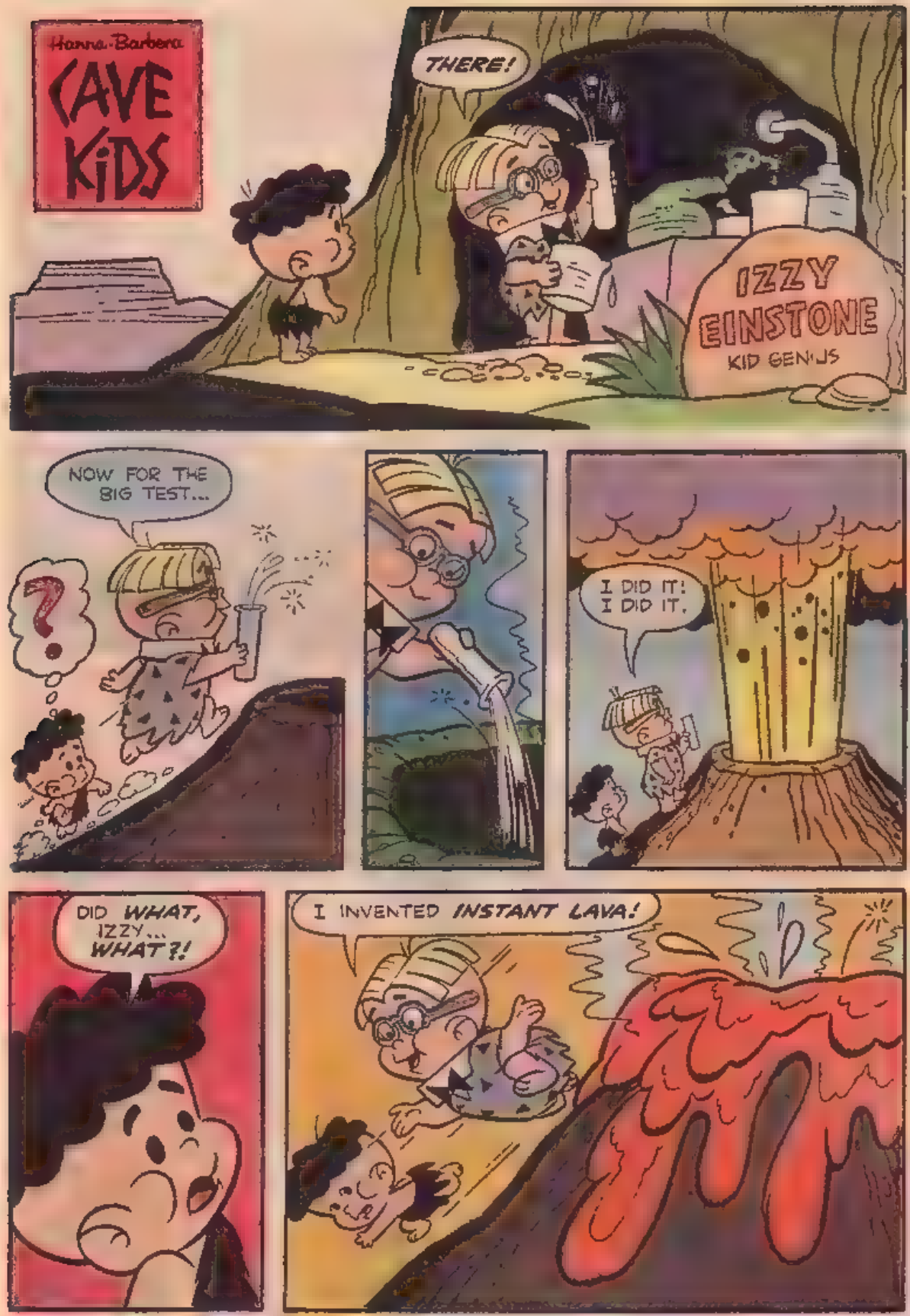
"Oh, Forgetful Dad, one ton is only TWO THOUSAND pounds! I learned that in school," Augie cried, as they made it to safety on the other side of the bridge.

"Whew!" Daddy said, looking back at the swaying bridge. "A ton must be just two thousand pounds, like you learned at school. Hmm, maybe I'll go back to school myself, and take a refresher course."

"Great idea, Ambitious Pater," nodded Augie. "And I am going back to school, too. If I am to know enough to keep you out of danger, and to repair your equipment so I can save you money, I think I need more education!"

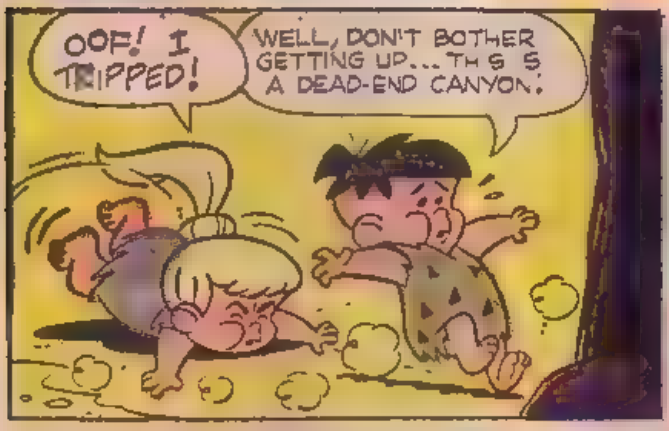
Doggie Daddy smiled as he thought, "Well, the plan was sort of risky, and it cost me five dollars, but it worked. Besides, a little more education isn't going to hurt me . . . so it will be TWO for school."

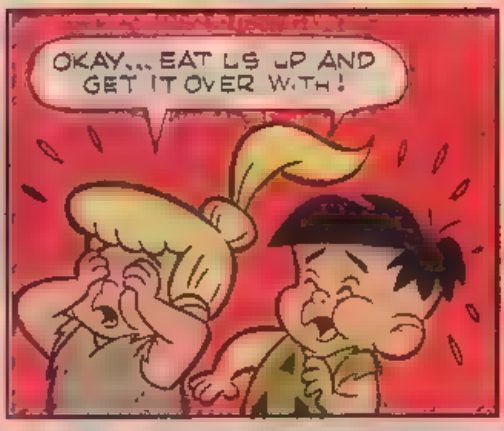
Hanna-Barbera
CAVE KIDS
I MUST NEED GLASSES!
GLASSES

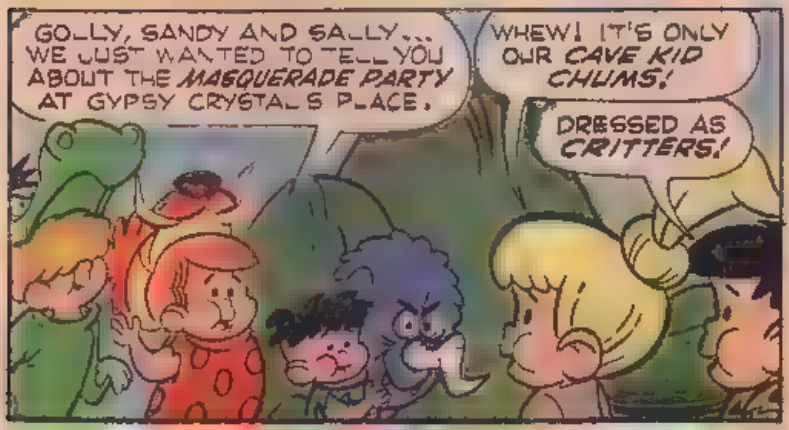

Hanna-Barbera
CAVE KIDS
THERE!
IZZY EINSTONE
KID GENIUS
NOW FOR THE BIG TEST...
?
I DID IT! I DID IT.
DID WHAT, IZZY... WHAT?!
I INVENTED INSTANT LAVA!

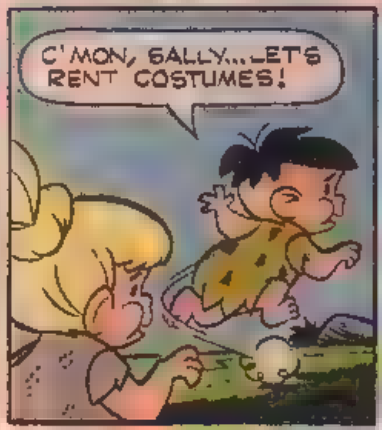
Hanna-Barbera

# CAVE KIDS MASQUERADE PARTY





GOLLY, SANDY AND SALLY... WE JUST WANTED TO TELL YOU ABOUT THE MASQUERADE PARTY AT GYPSY CRYSTAL'S PLACE.
WHEW! IT'S ONLY OUR CAVE KID CHUMS!
DRESSED AS CRITTERS!

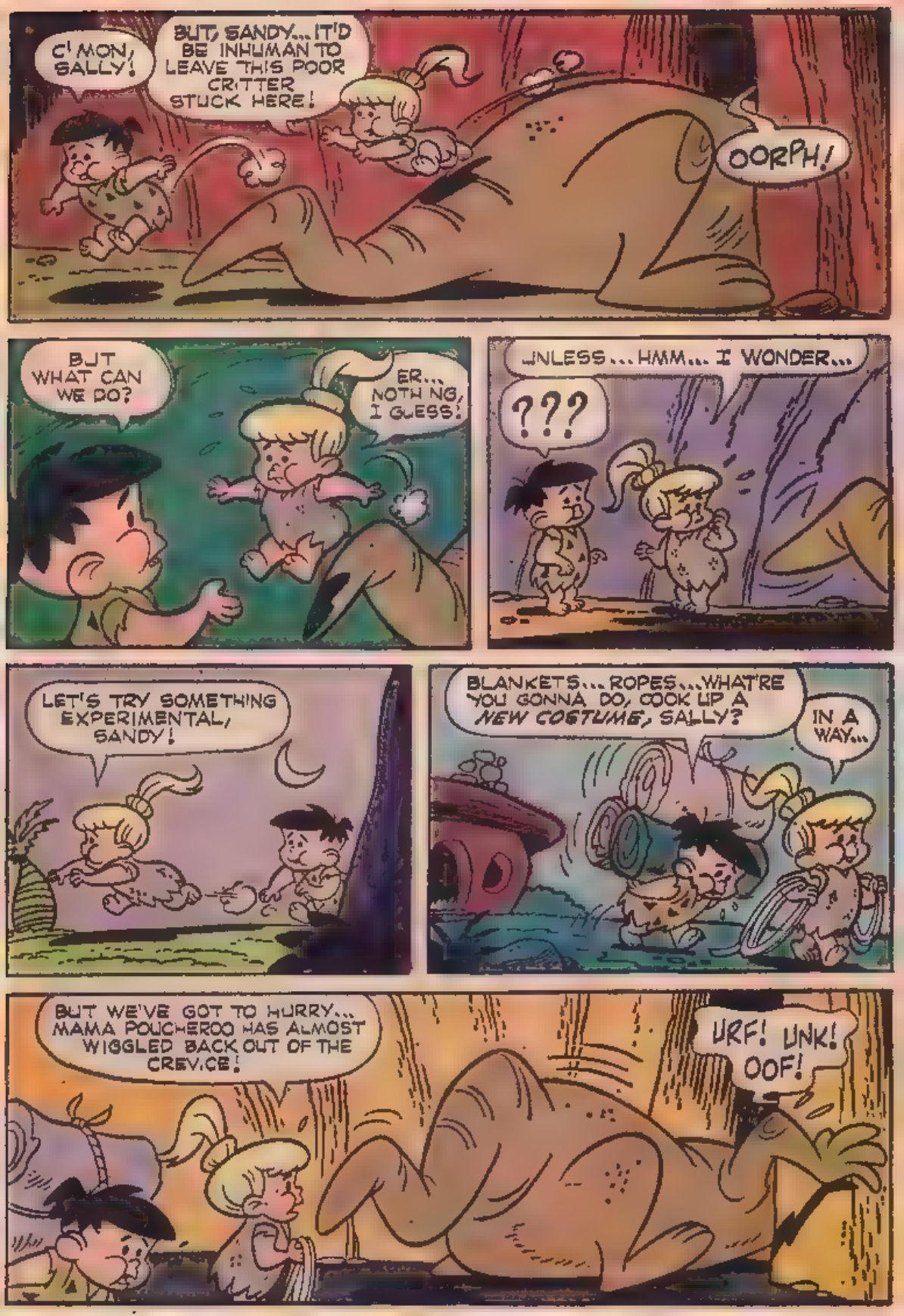


BUT...
SORRY... ALL SOLD OUT!
EVERYBODY MUST BE GOING TO THAT PARTY.
COSTUMES FOR RENT
YOU CAN SEW, SALLY! MAKE COSTUMES FOR US.
WELL, I'LL TRY...
SOON SH...
THERE! WE'RE GO AS FLANNEL-TAILED CRITTERS! THAT'S THE BEST I CAN DO!
SIGH! THESE WON'T WIN ANY PRIZES, BUT THEY'RE BETTER THAN NOTHING!
LET'S HURRY! THE PARTY IS WELL UNDER WAY BY NOW!
STOMP!
HUH?
WHO'S THE WISE GUY?!
(GULP!) A BIG BEASTIE'S GOT US.
WHEW! LUCKY FOR US IT'S A FRIENDLY TYPE!
PUT US DOWN, SMILEY!

OH, NO! IT'S POCKETING US LIKE ADOPTED ONES!
SAY... THIS IS A POUCHEROO!
THEY HAVE SUCH A STRONG MOTHER INSTINCT THAT THEY'LL STUFF MOST ANY CRITTER IN THEIR POUCHES!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN! THIS POUCH ALREADY HAS A FEW GUESTS!
FLIP!
BEEROOP!
OH-OH! ABG NASTY IS COMING!
WOW! THIS POUCHEROO SURE CAN GO!
WE'RE ZOOMING AT 60 HPM... "HOPS PER MINUTE," THAT IS!
BEEROOP!
YOWIE, BUT THAT BOX-OSCERUS BEHIND US IS EVEN FASTER!!

IT'S A SHOWDOWN!
SNORT!
HOOF!
KAUFF!
BLAMMO!
LGH. THE POUCHEROO WON...
...BUT WE LOST!
I THINK WE'RE BEING TAKEN TO THE POUCHEROO'S CAVE-NEST!
AH-H-H!
SST! SANDY... LET'S ESCAPE NOW WHILE WE HAVE A CHANCE!
YEAH!
OH-OH! WE'RE SPOTTED...
SQXK!

QUICK, SALLY... INTO THIS CREVICE!
HEH! SHE CAN'T REACH US IN HERE!
WELL, BOULDER-ME-OVER! LOOK WHAT S HERE ... THREE BABY POUCHEROOS!
HMMM... SURE AS ANYTH NG THEY COULDN T TAKE THE POUCH PUNCHES EITHER.
POOR THINGS... THEY MISS THEIR MOTHER!
BUT ON THE OTHER HAND... THEY CAN'T STAND R D NG LP FRONT!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
OH-OH! THE MOTHER POUCHEROO IS TRYING TO SQUEEZE N HERE TO GET HER LITTLE POUCHEROOIES!
ERNK.
JMPH!
ER-RUMPH!
OH, MY! SHE SEEMS TO BE STUCK!
NOW'S OUR CHANCE!

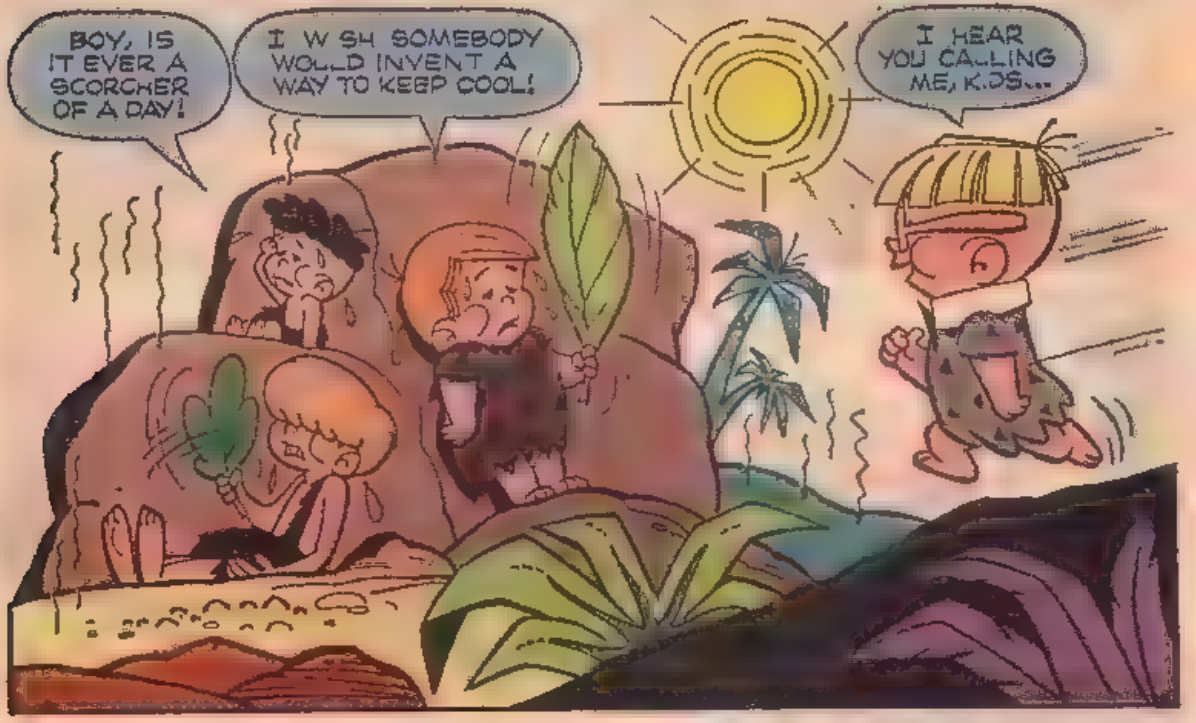

C'MON, SALLY!
BUT, SANDY... IT'D BE INHUMAN TO LEAVE THIS POOR CRITTER STUCK HERE!
OORPH!
BUT WHAT CAN WE DO?
ER... NOTHING, I GUESS!
UNLESS... HMM... I WONDER...
???
LET'S TRY SOMETHING EXPERIMENTAL, SANDY!
BLANKETS... ROPES... WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO, COOK UP A NEW COSTUME, SALLY?
IN A WAY...
BUT WE'VE GOT TO HURRY... MAMA POUCHEROO HAS ALMOST WIGGLED BACK OUT OF THE CREVICE!
URF! UNK! OOF!

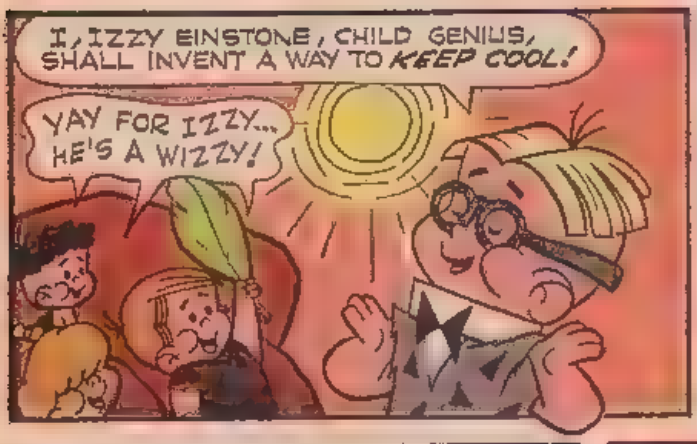
YOU HERD THE "KIDDIES" OUT HERE WHILE I DO SOME QUICK ROPE-TYING, SANDY!
C'MON, K'DDIES...
GET SOME NICE GRAPES!
WHILE AT GYPSY CRYSTAL'S COSTUME PARTY...
I WONDER WHY SANDY AND SALLY AREN'T HERE?
MAYBE THEY COULDN'T COOK-UP GOOD COSTUMES!
SAYS YOU. WE'VE GOT A SUPER OUTFIT.
G'GOLLY!
WE'VE EVEN INVENTED A NEW TYPE OF CR,TTER...THE PAPOOSEROO!
SQX!

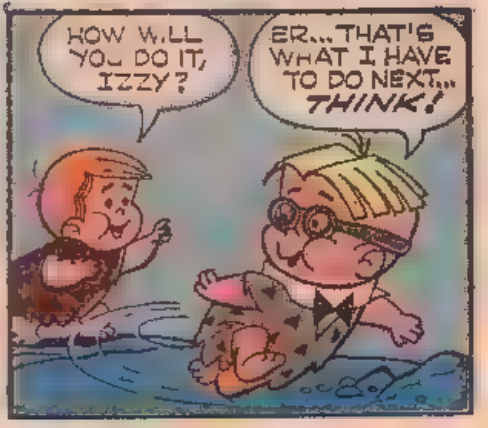
Hanna-Barbera

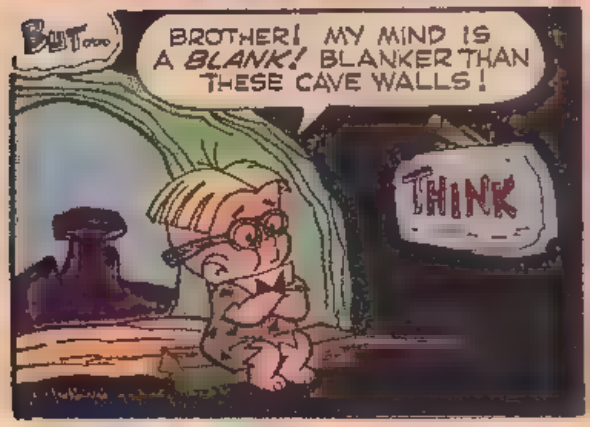
# CAVE KIDS

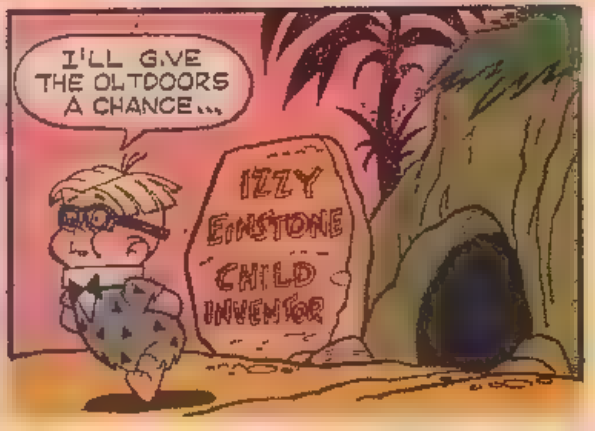
# THE WINGED-DINGER

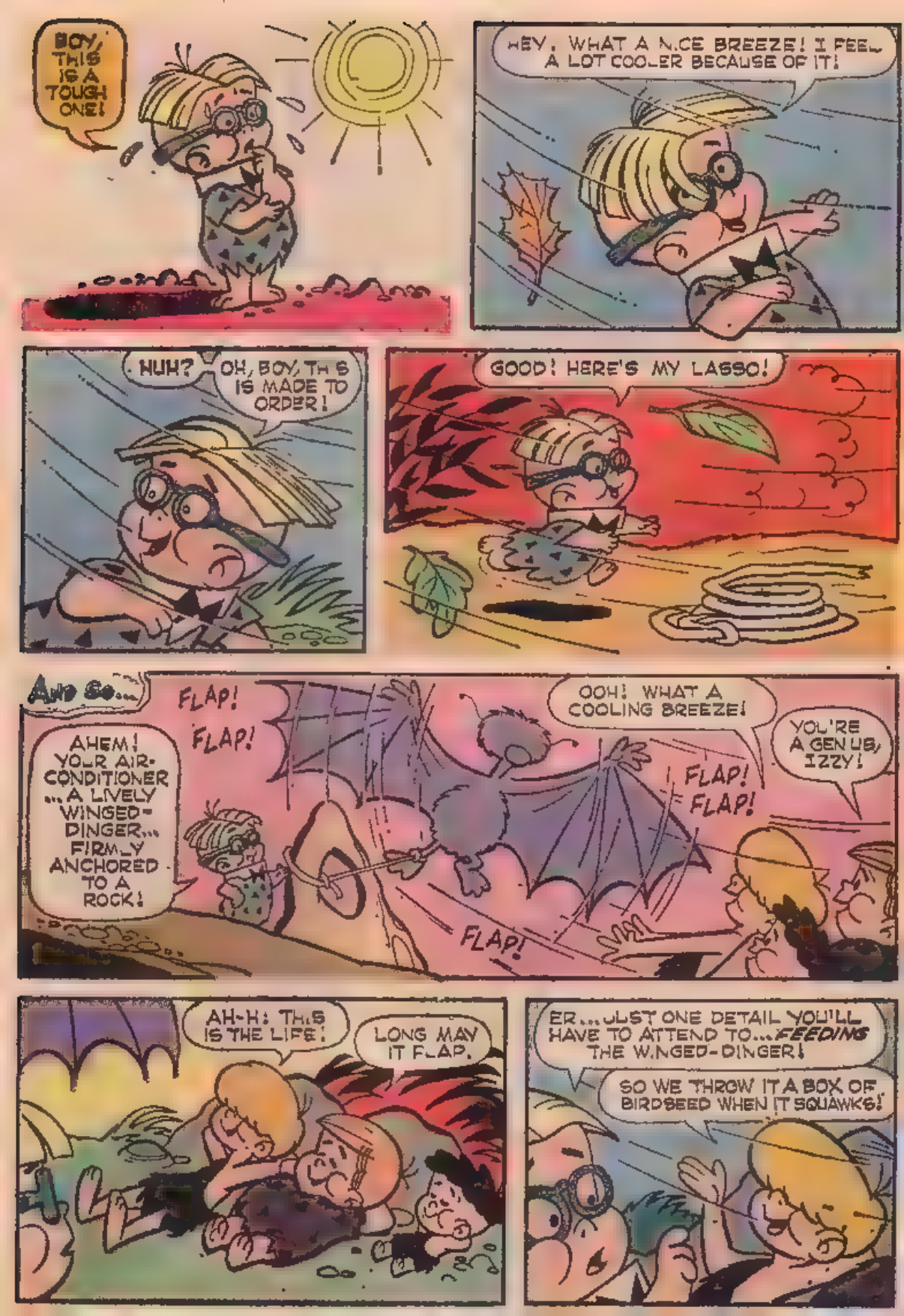


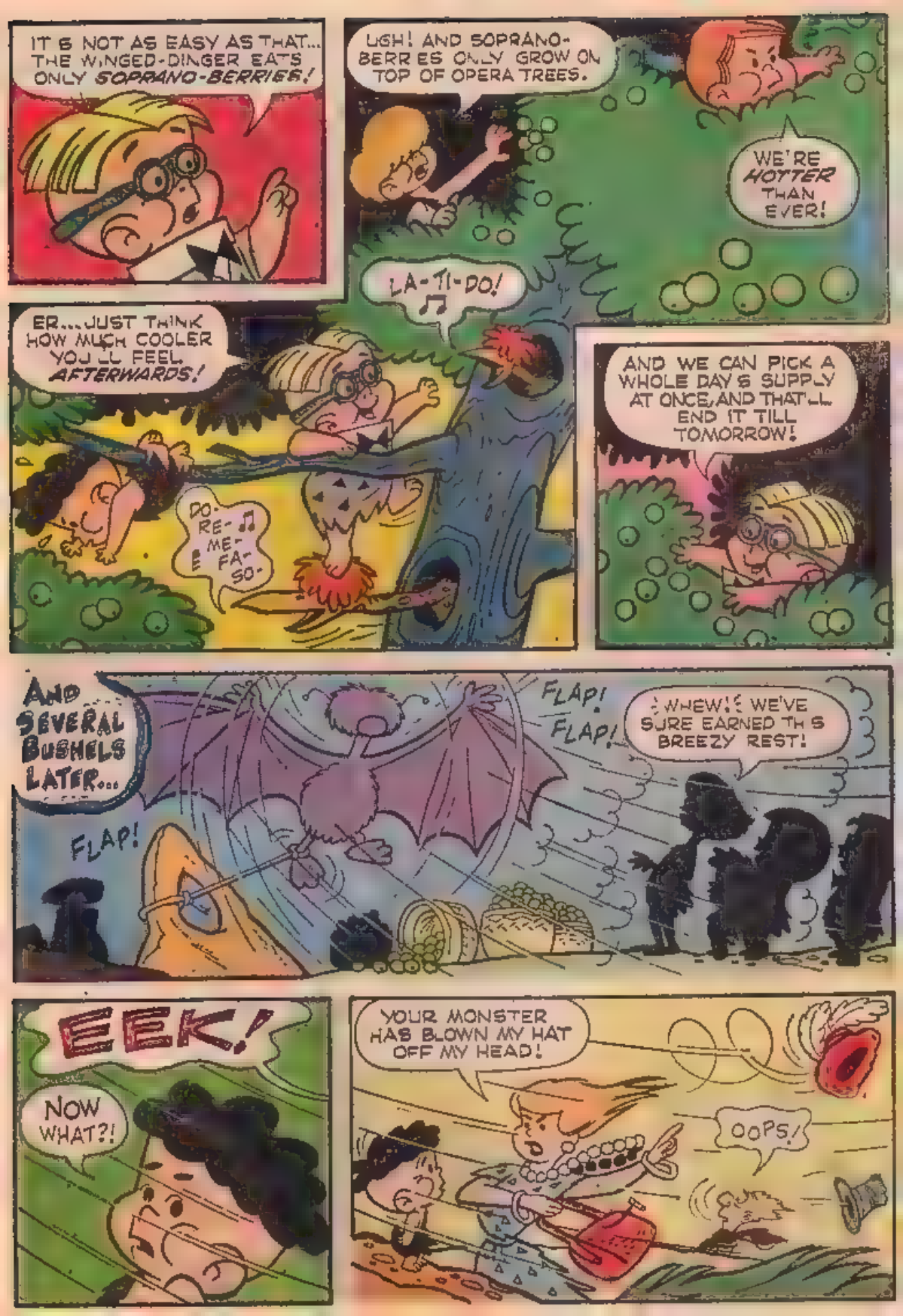



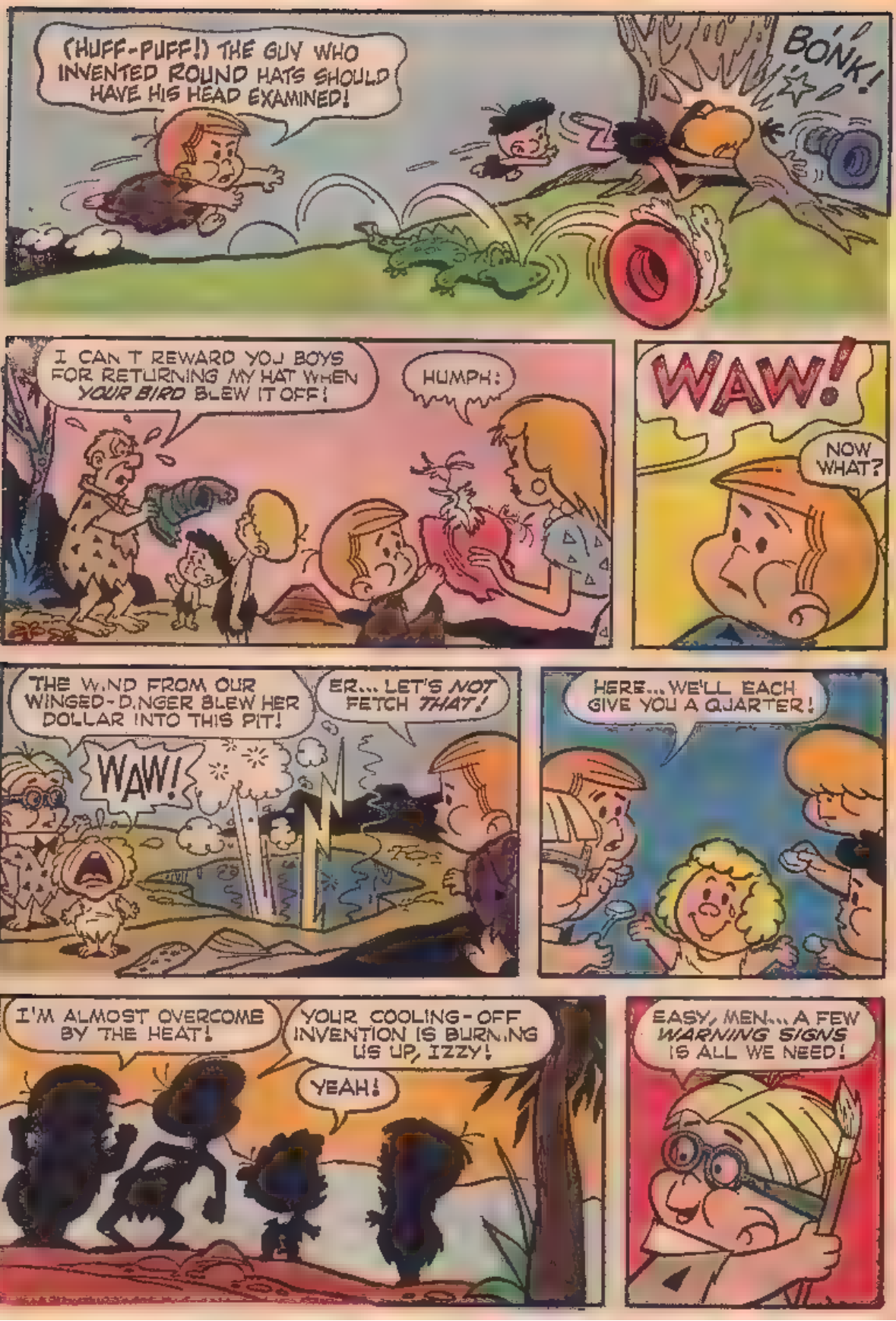



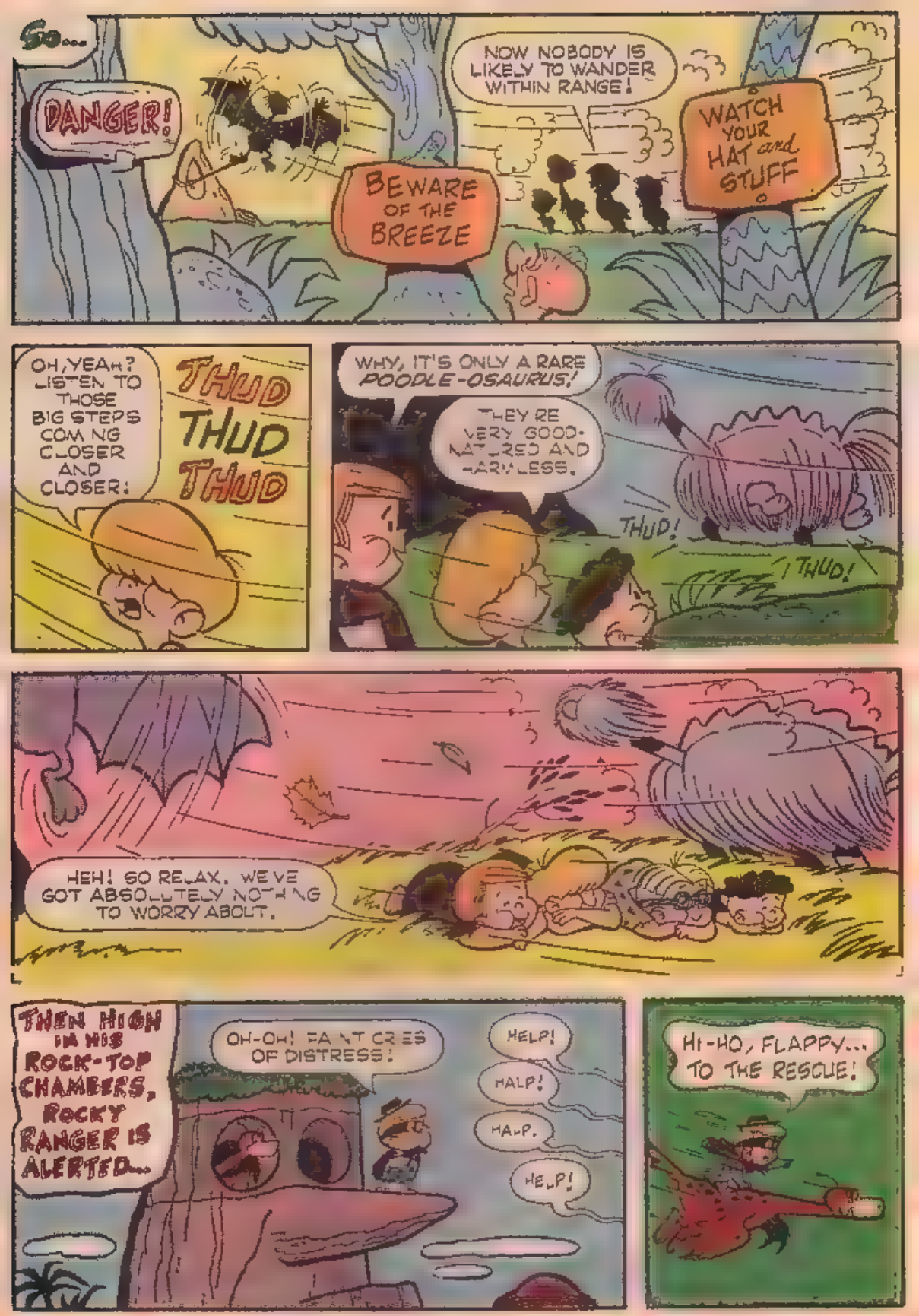



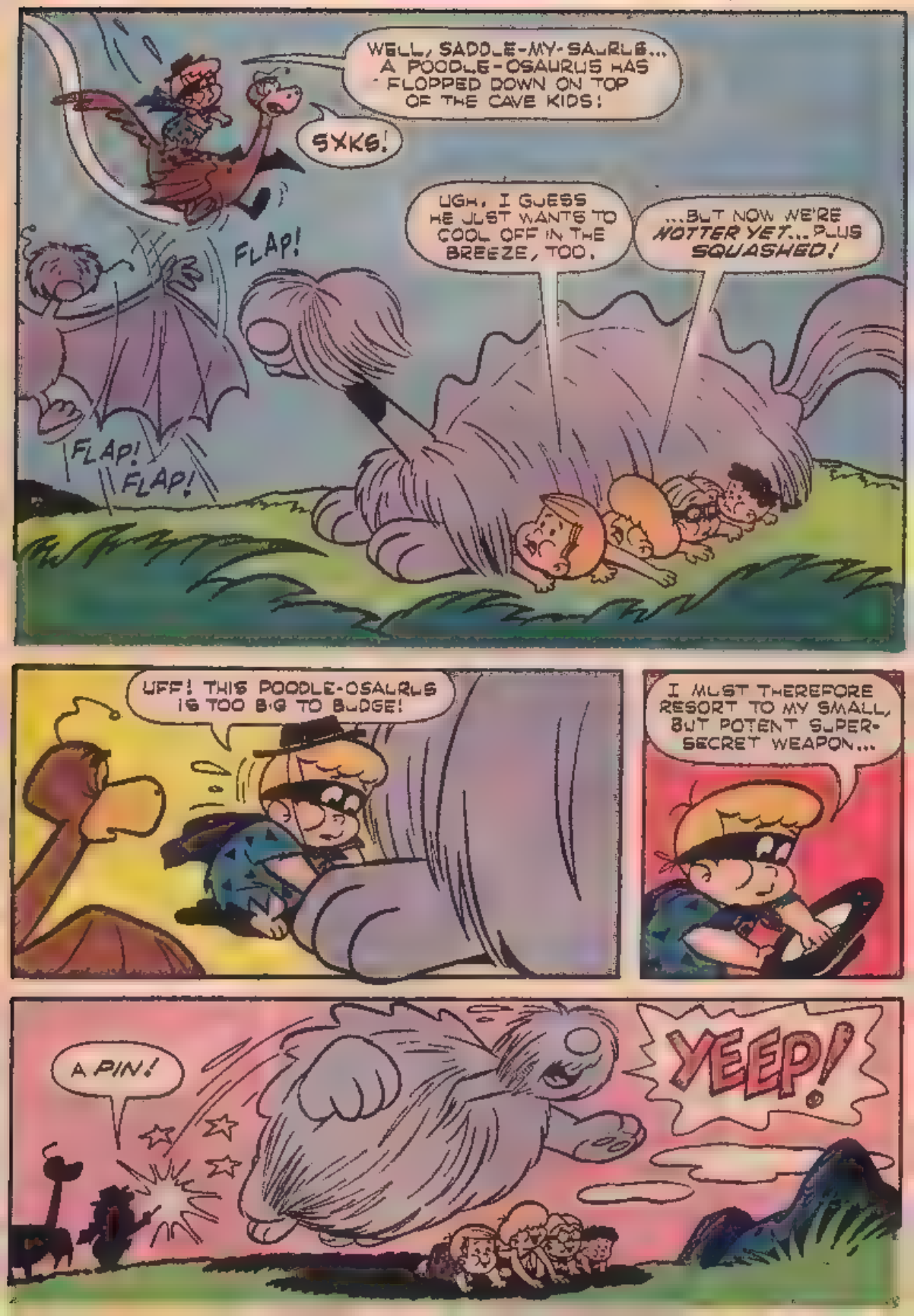




BOY, THIS IS A TOUGH ONE!
HEY, WHAT A NICE BREEZE! I FEEL A LOT COOLER BECAUSE OF IT!
HUH?
OH, BOY, THIS IS MADE TO ORDER!
GOOD! HERE'S MY LASSO!
AND SO...
AHEM! YOUR AIR-CONDITIONER ...A LIVELY WINGED-DINGER... FIRMLY ANCHORED TO A ROCK!
FLAP! FLAP!
OOH! WHAT A COOLING BREEZE!
YOU'RE A GENIUS, IZZY!
FLAP! FLAP!
FLAP!
AH-H: THIS IS THE LIFE!
LONG MAY IT FLAP.
ER...JUST ONE DETAIL YOU'LL HAVE TO ATTEND TO...FEEDING THE WINGED-DINGER!
SO WE THROW IT A BOX OF BIRDSEED WHEN IT SQUAWKS!


IT'S NOT AS EASY AS THAT... THE WINGED-DINGER EATS ONLY SOPRANO-BERRIES!
UGH! AND SOPRANO-BERRIES ONLY GROW ON TOP OF OPERA TREES.
WE'RE HOTTER THAN EVER!
LA-TI-DO!
ER... JUST THINK HOW MUCH COOLER YOU'LL FEEL AFTERWARDS!
DO-RE-ME-FA-SO-
AND WE CAN PICK A WHOLE DAY'S SUPPLY AT ONCE, AND THAT'LL END IT TILL TOMORROW!
AND SEVERAL BUSHELS LATER...
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
WHEW! WE'VE SURE EARNED THIS BREEZY REST!
EEK!
NOW WHAT?!
YOUR MONSTER HAS BLOWN MY HAT OFF MY HEAD!
OOPS!


(HUFF-PUFF!) THE GUY WHO INVENTED ROUND HATS SHOULD HAVE HIS HEAD EXAMINED!
BONK!
I CAN'T REWARD YOU BOYS FOR RETURNING MY HAT WHEN YOUR BIRD BLEW IT OFF!
HUMPH!
WAW!
NOW WHAT?
THE WIND FROM OUR WINGED-DANGER BLEW HER DOLLAR INTO THIS PIT!
ER... LET'S NOT FETCH THAT!
WAW!
HERE... WE'LL EACH GIVE YOU A QUARTER!
I'M ALMOST OVERCOME BY THE HEAT!
YOUR COOLING-OFF INVENTION IS BURNING US UP, IZZY!
YEAH!
EASY, MEN... A FEW WARNING SIGNS IS ALL WE NEED!

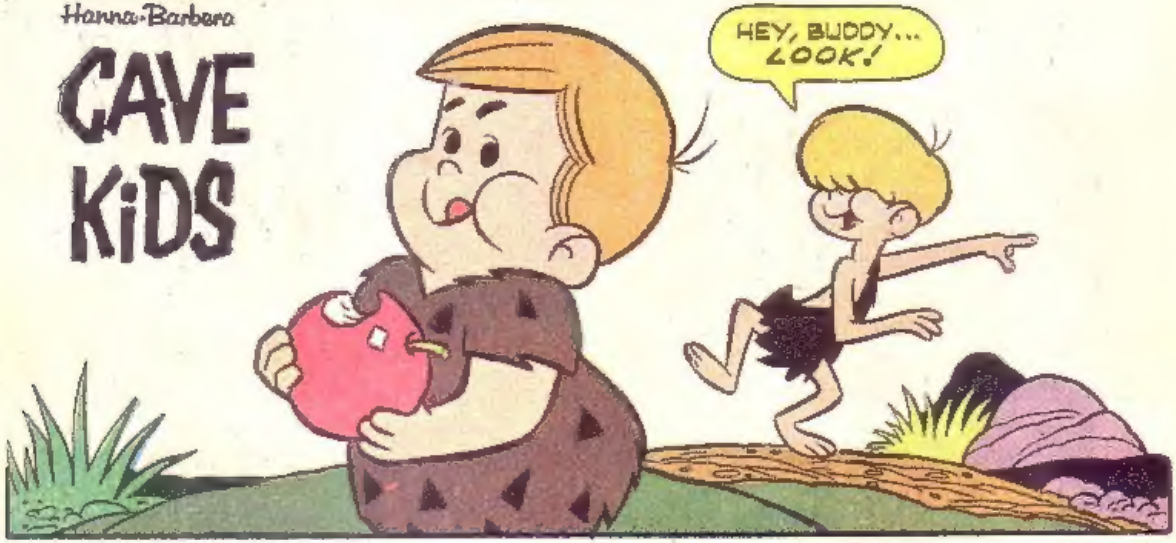

So...
DANGER!
BEWARE OF THE BREEZE
NOW NOBODY IS LIKELY TO WANDER WITHIN RANGE!
WATCH YOUR HAT and STUFF
OH, YEAH? LISTEN TO THOSE BIG STEPS COMING CLOSER AND CLOSER:
THUD THUD THUD
WHY, IT'S ONLY A RARE POODLE-OSAURUS!
THEY'RE VERY GOOD-NATURED AND HARMLESS.
THUD!
THUD!
HEH! SO RELAX. WE'VE GOT ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.
THEN HIGH IN HIS ROCK-TOP CHAMBERS, ROCKY RANGER IS ALERTED...
OH-OH! FAINT CRIES OF DISTRESS!
HELP!
HALP!
HALP.
HELP!
HI-HO, FLAPPY... TO THE RESCUE!

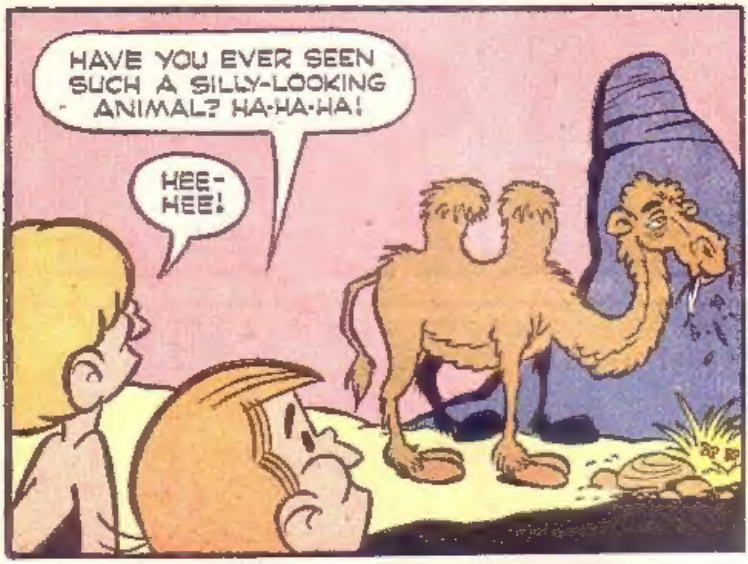

WELL, SADDLE-MY-SAURUS... A POODLE-OSAURUS HAS FLOPPED DOWN ON TOP OF THE CAVE KIDS!
SYKS!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
UGH. I GUESS HE JUST WANTS TO COOL OFF IN THE BREEZE, TOO.
...BUT NOW WE'RE NOTTER YET...PLUS SQUASHED!
UFF! THIS POODLE-OSAURUS IS TOO BIG TO BUDGE!
I MUST THEREFORE RESORT TO MY SMALL, BUT POTENT SUPER-SECRET WEAPON...
A PIN!
YEEP!

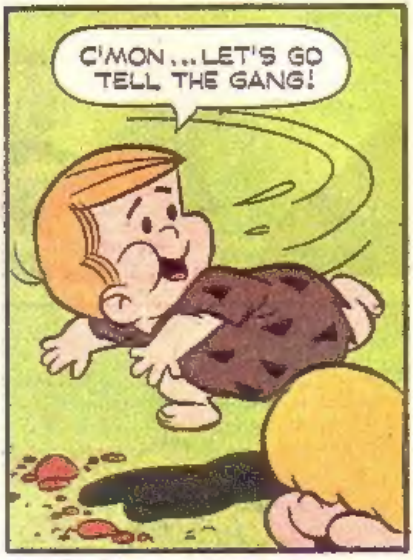
...AND NOW I'M GOING TO RESORT TO THE UNUSUAL...
...GOOD-BY, TROUBLESOME INVENTION!
FLAP!
FLAP!
YAY! IT'S BYE-BYE TO A BAD BREEZE!
YEAH! BETTER TO ROAST THAN WRESTLE WITH ALL THOSE OTHER PROBLEMS!
ER...IF ALL YOU WANT TO DO IS KEEP COOL... I'LL FLY YOU UP TO THE TOP OF MOUNT KOOLABA!
IS IT REALLY COOLER UP THERE?
COOLER? WHY, ITS SNOW-CAPPED RIDGES AND ITS FREQUENT ARCTIC-LIKE GUSTS ARE A YEAR-ROUND WINTRY PLAYGROUND, AND...
HOLD IT... WE'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU, ROCKY... AS SOON AS WE GET A FEW THINGS!
?
...SUCH AS, OUR MITTENS—
SCARFS—
EARMUFFS—
...AND HOT WATER BOTTLES!

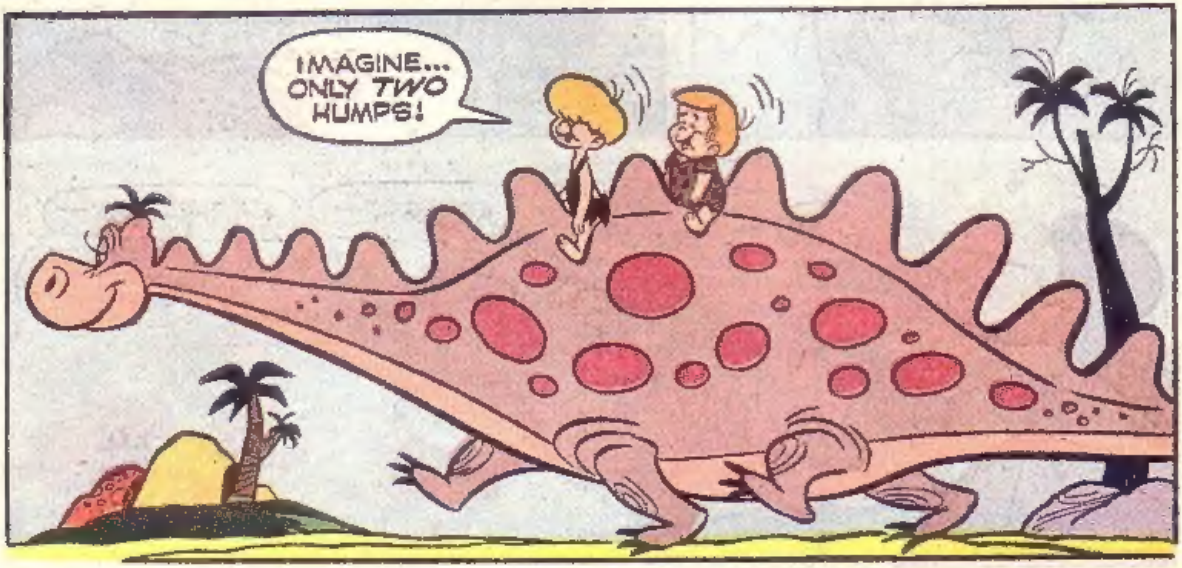
Hanna-Barbera

# CAVE KiDS



# BOYS, GIRLS, MEN, WOMEN

# IF YOU NEED EXTRA MONEY & YOU KNOW JUST 10 PEOPLE...

## YOU CAN MAKE $50.00, $100.00, $200.00 AND MORE IN YOUR SPARE TIME—*It costs you nothing to try!*

**Get These 2 Assortments ON APPROVAL**

**SATIN TREASURES ASS'T.** (top) . . . 21 exquisite Christmas Cards on luxurious *satin-sheen* stock . . . lovely designs enriched with gold bronzing and sculptured embossing.

**FESTIVE JEWELS ASS'T.** (bottom) . . . 21 strikingly beautiful Christmas Cards in rich, radiant colors and sprinkled with sparkling, jewel-like glitter.

## *Everyone You Know Needs Christmas Cards and Everyone Loves Wallace Brown Cards*

Do you know 10 people? Of course you do! Add up a half-dozen relatives, perhaps 5 neighbors, the butcher, the baker, the milkman, the grocer, your dentist, several friends and other tradespeople—and you've probably got even more than 20. So what are you waiting for? These folks alone can bring you in at least $50.00, probably $100.00 to $200.00 extra money in just a few hours spare time. And this is just a start! Almost everyone you know needs Christmas Cards, and when you show them the spectacular nationally famous 1966 Wallace Brown Line of Cards and Gift Items—it's love at first sight. They'll snap up 2, 3, 6 or more Christmas Card Boxes right on the spot. Keep up to 50¢ of every dollar you take in! This is the fun way of making money because it's so easy. You don't have to be a salesman because we send you samples that do the selling for you. And, besides making money you'll save money on your own Christmas Cards, Gifts, etc. at wholesale prices. See for yourself without risking a penny. Mail the coupon today! You'll be glad you did!

## IT COSTS NOTHING TO TRY— FREE CATALOG, TOO

Be first in your neighborhood to cash in on this easy way to extra money with the 1966 Wallace Brown Line of Christmas Cards and Gift Items. Mail coupon this minute! You'll get 2 Christmas Card Assortments on approval. And *Free* Album of Name-Imprinted Personal Christmas Samples. Plus *Free* full-color catalog showing lots more money-makers, including many Christmas Assortments, Everyday Greeting Card Assortments, Decorated Stationery, Gift Wrappings, Household Items, etc. Everything you need to start making money at once—and we show you how.

## FREE Album of Popular-Priced, Name-Imprinted PERSONAL CHRISTMAS CARDS

Thrill your friends and neighbors and make even MORE MONEY for yourself with custom-designed Special Value *PERSONAL* Christmas Cards at amazingly low prices . . . from only $1.95 to $3.95 for 25 cards with name imprinted! A large variety of exclusive, original designs for folks who want the finest quality in Personalized Christmas Cards at prices *everybody* can afford. It's so easy, too . . . they sell just by being shown! Just send the coupon for your FREE big, beautiful Album of actual samples of these fast-selling Special Value Personal Christmas Cards! Mail coupon TODAY for this exciting new Album!

**ORGANIZATIONS:** Churches, clubs, veterans' auxiliaries, etc. can now add hundreds of dollars to their treasuries with these fast sellers. Give organization name on coupon for Fund-Raising Plan. Mail coupon NOW!

**Wallace Brown, Inc.** 11 East 26th St., Dept. D-271 New York, N.Y. 10010

**SEND NO MONEY** Paste Coupon on postcard or mail in envelope

**WALLACE BROWN, INC. Dept. D-271**
**11 East 26th St., New York, N.Y. 10010**

Send 2 Christmas Card Assortments on approval, plus FREE Album of Name-Imprinted Personal Christmas Cards, FREE full-color Catalog, and details of simple money-making plan.

Name_____

Address_____

City & State_____ Zip Code_____

If writing for an organization, give its name_____

# MAKE MONEY
# GET PRIZES
## with Fast Selling 60c Xmas Packs

Transistor Radio

Flash Camera Outfits

10 & 60 Power Telescopes

Electric Football

Wrist Watches

8 Vol. Encyclopedia

Movie Projector

Jr. Typewriters

Big Three Hunting Set

Guitars

Daisy Air Rifles

Girl's Travel Case

Wireless Walkie-Talkie

Archery Sets

Polaroid Camera

Model Hot Rod Kits

Tape Recorder

TAKE YOUR CHOICE of over 100 wonderful prizes. You can earn as many as you want—quickly, easily. Most prizes shown here and many more in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling just one order of 20 Xmas Packs. Some of the larger prizes require more sales or extra money, as explained in the Big Prize Book.

### Send NO MONEY, We Trust You

It's easy to sell these 60c Xmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each Pack contains 6 Big Beautiful Christmas Cards, 6 envelopes, 10 Gift Tags and 38 Christmas Seals—just what every home needs at Christmas time. 60 PIECES IN EVERY PACK — a big value for only 60c. They are much easier to sell than high-priced boxes of cards. Many boys and girls sell all their Xmas Packs in one hour. You can too—and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of a prize, keep $4.00 in cash for every 20-pack order you sell. BE FIRST in your neighborhood. Mail coupon today for your Xmas Packs and Big Prize Book—give the other coupon to a friend.

**AMERICAN SPECIALTY COMPANY**
**Dept. 66, Lancaster, Pa. 17604**

## EXTRA!

**Win one of 12 GRAND AWARDS in our PROMPTNESS CONTEST!**

**Win your choice of RCA PORTABLE TV SET or $100 in CASH**

Details sent with Big Prize Book and Xmas Packs. Hurry! Mail the coupon right away.

"This year I got a watch. Last year I got a radio. Xmas Packs really sell fast."
Stephen Leight, N. Y.

"My Xmas Packs sold so fast I couldn't believe it. Had them all sold in an hour."
Cathy Coppia, N. C.

"I thought they sold fast before, but this year is unbelievable. Rush me more."
Donald Bradford, Mo.

## MAIL ONE COUPON NOW
## Give the Other to a Friend

American Specialty Company, Dept. 66, Lancaster, Pa. 17604
Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 20 Xmas Packs. I will sell the Xmas Packs at 60c each, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name.....

Address.....

Town.....

State..... Zip Code.....

American Specialty Company, Dept. 66, Lancaster, Pa. 17604
Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 20 Xmas Packs. I will sell the Xmas Packs at 60c each, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name.....

Address.....

Town.....

State..... Zip Code.....